

Jeffersonian Republican.

THE WHOLE ART OF GOVERNMENT CONSISTS IN THE ART OF BEING HONEST.—Jefferson.

VOL. 2.

STROUDSBURG, MONROE COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1841.

No. 43.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
THEODORE SCHOCH.

TERMS.—Two dollars per annum in advance—Two dollars per quarter, half yearly, and if not paid before the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. Those who receive their papers by a carrier or stage drivers employed by the proprietor, will be charged 37-1/2 cts. per year, extra. No papers discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the Editor. Advertisements not exceeding one square (sixteen lines) will be inserted three weeks for one dollar: twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion: larger ones in proportion. A liberal discount will be made to yearly advertisers. All letters addressed to the Editor must be post paid.

American Ladies' National Magazine
GODEY'S
LADY'S BOOK FOR 1842.

The most splendid and valuable Magazine ever published.

The only Magazine devoted to the Ladies, and conducted by members of their own sex. Composed entirely of original articles, by the most eminent writers of the age; and embellished with a larger number and greater variety of costly, elegant, and attractive Pictorial illustrations, than any similar publication.

EDITED BY—Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Morton M. Michael, L. A. Godey.

CONTRIBUTORS TO EACH NUMBER.—Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Miss E. Leslie, Mrs. E. C. Embury, Theo. S. Fay, N. P. Willis, Mrs. C. Lee Hentz, T. S. Arthur, Mrs. E. F. Ellet.

In announcing to his numerous patrons and the public at large his arrangements for the year 1842, the proprietor of Godey's Lady's Book takes occasion to acknowledge the unparalleled and triumphant success of his Magazine, which has now reached the extraordinary number of

40,000 Copies Monthly,

being a larger edition than has ever been printed of any other work, of any description, in America. This success he is aware has been attained by the vast superiority which the Lady's Book has always maintained over the various contemporary magazines which have attempted to rival its merits, a superiority which he is still determined to preserve, by keeping it, in all its departments, Literary, Intellectual and Moral, as well as Pictorial, Emblematic, Artistic and Mechanical.

That this is no idle boast, he appeals to the experience of the past twelve years, in which time he has made no promise to the public that he has not fully performed, nor undertaken any thing which his means did not enable him to accomplish to the uttermost.

Entering, as he is about to do, on the 24th volume of the Lady's Book with increased energy and accumulated resources; with an ample knowledge of the business in which he is engaged, acquired by long years of unremitting application; with a subscription list unparalleled in the annals of literature; with numerous facilities not possessed by any other publisher; with well-digested and wide-extended arrangements; and above all, with a steadfast purpose of maintaining the lofty elevation it has reached, the proprietor has not hesitated to incur expenses which under other circumstances might well prove startling, but by means of which he will be enabled to make the Lady's Book the richest, the rarest, the most attractive, and the most valuable periodical, intrinsically and extrinsically, ever offered to the public.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. S. J. Hale, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, Miss E. Leslie, Miss C. M. Sedgwick, Mrs. Emma C. Embury, Mrs. E. S. Osgood, Mrs. A. M. F. Annan, Mrs. E. F. Ellet, Miss Dupuy, Mrs. Volney E. Howard, Mrs. E. Allen, Mrs. S. E. Farley, Mrs. H. B. Stone, Mrs. Seba Smith, Mrs. J. Thayer, Mrs. C. Lee Hentz, Mrs. E. C. Steadman, Miss Meeta M. Duncon, Mrs. C. H. W. Eslang, Mrs. M. St. Leon Loud, Miss M. B. Snow, Kate Franklin.

He will be enabled to furnish occasional articles from Maria Edgeworth, Mary Russel Mitford, Mrs. Cornwell Baron Wilson, Mrs. S. C. Hall, Mrs. Holland, Mary Howitt, and other English lady-writers of distinction, some of whom have already published in the Lady's Book the first original contributions they have ever made to American Literature.

Nor has he omitted to procure the services of eminent writers of the opposite sex. Aware of the universal and well-deserved popularity of N. P. Willis, Esq., and confident that the productions of his graceful and eloquent pen will be highly acceptable to the readers of the Lady's Book, the proprietor has entered into an arrangement by which he will be enabled to give in each number of the work, an exclusive article from that gentleman; and he has also retained all the contributors whose writings have heretofore given such general satisfaction, including W. G. Simms, Esq., Professor Ingraham, Professor Dimity, Professor Frost, Professor Walter, Park Benjamin, Esq., R. S. Mackenzie, LL. D., T. S. Arthur, Esq., H. W. Herbert, Joseph C. Neal, Hon. R. T. Conrad, Dr. J. K. Mitchell, Epes Sargent, G. P. Morris, Joseph R. Chandler, Robert Morris, P. Earle, M. D., N. C. Brooks, A. M., E. Holden, A. M'Nakin, L. F. Tassistro, Rufus Dawes, E. D. Squier, J. M'Leelan, Jr., Jas. Aldrich.

With such aid, it is not too much to say, that the Literary Department of the Lady's Book will surpass any thing that has ever been or can be attempted.

ORNAMENTAL DEPARTMENT

It is a source of no little pride to the proprietor of the Lady's Book, that he first introduced into the country the plan of furnishing, along with a monthly periodical of elegant literature, embellishments of an attractive and costly character. The first steel engravings accompanying such a work were given by him; the first mezzotint engraving was given by him; the first patterns of lace work and embroidery were given by him; the first colored plates of fashions were given by him; the first music was given by him. These are things to which he would not refer, if some of those who have essayed to follow in his footsteps, not content with

imitating all he designs, even to the form of his book, the size of his type, and the color of his cover, had not foolishly put forward claims to originality, and attempted to found a right to an exclusive merit on doing that which they had borrowed from his example. But what he has done heretofore in the way of embellishment to his book, though it far exceeded any effort of those who strove to copy his movements, cannot compare with what he now means to do. His arrangements for this department of his work have been projected on the most liberal scale of expenditure, involving such an extent of outlay as has never before been dreamed of in any periodical, European or American. As an evidence of his intentions he now states that each number of the Lady's Book for the ensuing year, will contain at least Three Splendid Engravings, embracing in the series every possible variety of subject, Historical, Landscape, Picturesque, Portrait, Imaginative, Emblematic, and executed in every possible variety of the art—Mezzotint, Line and Mezzotint, Stipple, Medallion, and that most chaste and expressive manner, the Line and Dot combined, which has given such world-wide celebrity to the works of modern artists.

The American Guide Plates of Fashions, colored, will be given every month. In order to give the greatest attractiveness to the subjects of his embellishments, the proprietor has given orders to various American Painters, of established reputation, who are now engaged in preparing, expressly for the Lady's Book, numerous original pictures on National and Historical events, some of which are nearly completed, and will soon be in the hands of the engraver. Among the painters thus engaged, he may enumerate—J. G. Chapman, painter of the national picture of the Baptism of Pocahontas; P. F. Rothenel, S. S. Osgood of Boston, J. P. Frankenstein, I. Williams, &c. &c.

He has also established a correspondence in London, through which he will receive early proof impressions of the finest prints executed in that Metropolis, and will thus be constantly supplied with an immense variety, from which to make suitable selections. In addition to this, he will receive the only copies of the celebrated prize Engravings of the Edinburgh Apollo Gallery sent to this country: one of which, the Examination of Shakspeare before Sir Thomas Lacy, he has already given to his patrons, and another of which, 'The Stray Children,' he has now in preparation, as well as a series of pictorial illustrations of Shakspeare.

Determined to satisfy every variety of taste, the proprietor has also made arrangements for a series of the most superb Mezzotints ever executed in this country, several of which are already engraved, and will be given to his subscribers as a sufficient number of impressions can be taken to supply his immense edition. Besides the services of H. S. Sudd, of New York, who has now in hand a number of plates, the proprietor has secured the invaluable aid of Mr. Humphreys, of London, who is universally conceded to stand in the foremost rank of English Engravers, and whose splendid efforts in Mezzotint have commanded the admiration of the most distinguished amateurs and critics. This eminent artist is now engaged in preparing, expressly for the Lady's Book, a number of Mezzotint Pictures, which the proprietor pledges himself will be of an unsurpassed excellence, and of the most interesting and attractive subjects. To guard against all possibility of difficulty hereafter, he has ordered from England a complete Mezzotint Establishment, and immediately on its arrival, Mr. Wm. E. Tucker of this city will commence operations in that department of art.

In order to procure the various embellishments in season, the proprietor has made permanent arrangements with the following eminent engravers, all of whom are now engaged in executing steel plates for the Lady's Book.

New York: Philadelphia.
A. L. DICK, W. E. TUCKER,
N. GIMBREDE, J. B. NEAGLE,
W. H. JACKMAN, J. B. FORREST,
J. G. DUNNELL, W. H. ELLIS,
A. JONES, E. HUMPHREYS.

TRANSMISSION BY MAIL.—One advantage the subscribers of this work will have, will be in its early reception. It will be received at the remotest cities of the Union by the first day of the month of publication.

CLUBBING.

Lady's Book, 1 year, and People's Library one year,	\$ 5
" " Young People's Book, 1 year,	5
" " Ladies' Musical Library (containing 200 pages new and beautiful music)	5
" " Scott's Novels & People's Library, one year,	10
" " Scott's Miscellaneous Works & People's Library, one year,	10
" " All Scott's Works, complete, 10 vs. and People's Library, 1 year,	15
" " Thiers's History of the French Revolution,	10
" " Pictorial Library, 1 year, and People's Library, do	10
" " Pictorial Library, 1 year, & Young People's Book,	10

Lord Bacon's Works, Thiers's History of the French Revolution, and Waverley Novels, in 5 vols. 20

Lord Bacon's Works, Thiers's History of the French Revolution, and Scott's Works complete in 10 vols. 25

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT.

The price of this publication is three dollars per annum—two copies 1 year in advance, \$5. Those of our friends wanting to subscribe to the best two dollar weekly family newspaper published in this city, can be accommodated as follows:

Two copies of the Saturday Courier, one year, and Godey's Lady's Book, 1 year, will be sent for	\$5
Five copies of the Lady's Book, 1 year,	10
Five copies of the Saturday Courier, one year, and Lady's Book, one year,	20
Eleven copies of the Lady's Book, 1 year,	20
Thirteen copies of the Lady's Book, one year, and Walter Scott's Novels, complete, or his Miscellaneous Works, whichever may be preferred,	30

In all cases where money is remitted for "Clubbing," the most liberal allowances will be made. The money, in all cases, to be positive received before a number is sent. No letters will be taken from the post office unless the postage on them is paid. Unless positive orders are given at the time of subscribing, the work will be continued after the first year, and if not paid during the year, the price will be increased to four dollars. Address.

L. A. GODEY,
101 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

POETRY.

From the London Athenaeum.

The Jewish Pilgrim at Jerusalem.

Are these the ancient, holy hills,
Where angels walked of old?
Is this the land our story fills
With glory not yet cold?
For I have passed by many a shrine,
O'er many a land and sea,
But still, oh! promised Palestine,
My dreams have been of thee.

I see thy mountain cedars green,
Thy valleys fresh and fair,
With summits bright as they have been
When Israel's home was there;
Though o'er thee sword and time have passed,
And cross and crescent shone,
And heavily the chair hath pressed,
Yet still thou art our own!

Thine are the wandering race that go
Unbless'd through every land,
Whose blood hath stained the polar snow,
And quenched the desert sand;
And thine the homeless hearts that turn
From all earth's shrines to thee,
With their lone faith for ages borne
In sleepless memory.

For thrones are fallen and nations gone
Before the march of time,
And where the ocean rolled alone
Are forests in their prime;
Since Gentile ploughshares marred the brow
Of Zion's holy hill—
Where are the Roman eagles now?
Yet Judah wanders still.

And lo! she wandered thus in vain
A pilgrim of the past!
No! long deferred her hope hath been,
But it shall come at last;
For in her wastes a voice I hear,
As from some prophet's urn,
It bids the nations build not there,
For Jacob shall return.

Oh! lost and loved Jerusalem!
Thy pilgrim may not stay
To see the glad earth's harvest home
In thy redeeming day;
But now resigned in faith and trust,
I seek a nameless tomb;
At least beneath thy hallowed dust—
Oh! give the wanderer room!

A correspondent of the Ledger notices, as a matter of interest as well as of curiosity, the fact that the almanac for 1842 is like the whole of the almanac for the year 1785; that is to say, the days of the month fall again on the same days of the weeks, also the moveable feasts, &c. &c., so that those who have yet an old one of 1785 need none for 1842.

Heavy Damages against a Sheriff.

A jury in Boston has given damages to the amount of \$12,650 against the Sheriff of Worcester, for the neglect of his deputy in omitting many valuable articles of stock when attaching the property of a house, and conducting the sale in such a manner that a fair auction price could not be obtained for the property sold.—The damages were laid at \$30,000. The jury gave the sum above stated.

A MONSTER.—A man in Huntingdon county Pa., has a pig with five heads and twenty legs all in one body.

From the New York Express.

MAJOR DOWNING.

We have not pre-faced lately, the excellent remarks of our friend the Major, but we on this occasion beg our readers to reflect well on the concise reflections embraced in the letter we this day offer them. According to our notion, the subject is full of interest, and calls for the reflection of every patriotic and true American.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12, 1841.

To the Editors of the New York Express—the same paper my old friend, Mr. Dwight, printed a spell ago.

Mr. Editors—I guess you will say now that there was no mistake in my notion about Capt. Tyler's Message, for it is about as complete a thing as ever went from the White House to Congress, since General Washington's first message, which no man has ever beat yet—and now comes the tussle. Some folks in Congress say they can get along with everything except the currency and tariff part on't, and that Congress has no right by the Constitution to furnish a currency, or to put on a tariff for protection. These things are the only two pints of any consequence that are going to "fire up" Congress to a pretty considerable high pressure on the safety valves—and these are the two pints I am willing for one, to scratch with, in mittens or without mittens, with the biggest Congressman in both Houses.

I say, that the folks who drew up the Constitution took good care to make every article on't read just as plain as a tile deed, so that folks who ain't a lawyer or a pettifogging twisfyer, could understand every word on't, and any "construction" that was in doubt, that we, the people, should take that doubt into our own keeping, till it was shown that it was no doubt. Now, I say that Congress has the right by law under the Constitution, to coin money and fix the value thereof, and that, that money shall be gold and silver as a legal tender, and no other power to do this exists, for these United States, but in Congress.

The Constitution also says that Congress has the right to regulate the foreign commerce, and commerce between the States; and to pass all laws to carry these plans into effect. Here then is a law and gospel, and Congress is the People, and the Constitution is made for the good and prosperity of the People.

Now, how does the North stand? It is found that in regulating foreign commerce, Congress passes a law saying that no vessel shall enter into the coasting trade, even if they carry cotton from New Orleans to New York, and hay and merchandise from New York to New Orleans for nothing.

The Constitution don't say this—but Congress says it is necessary and right for the protection of our citizens, and I say Congress is right.

Now I say, and so says a considerable number of millions of my fellow citizens that to protect the gold and silver coined by order of Congress, we must have a good paper currency, and a good protective Tariff, or else there is no use of going to the expense of coining gold and silver, if we can't keep it. Now is there any use of opening Iron and Coal mines, or building workshops, or making tools for the use of mechanics.

There is no use in our coining gold and silver, unless we can keep it—and there is no way to keep it, unless we have the means to earn it, and out-work other folks who want to get it from us. We want then a good and the best currency to aid us at home in every branch of industry; and then we want a protection in our foreign trade. And what is that protection? Some folks say (and they call themselves democrats, too) that democracy wants "free trade." Now I don't know what the democracy of other nations is. For my part, I want the democracy of this nation to be able to live like freemen, and enjoy a share of the comforts and good things of the world, and be well rewarded for their industry, and be able to school their children. I have no notion of compelling our democracy to go down into the mines, and live like woodchucks and groundhogs, or drive them into the factories and workshops, and make them work—men, women, and children—in ignorance, like slaves, for a mere living on bread and water; just as the democracy of Europe live and work. I want them to earn something more, and live more like rational men, and be able to school their children. But unless they are protected, they must work and live as the democracy of Europe work and live; or the mines, the factories, the workshops, and schools of the United State, must all close—for the miserable, half-fed, unschooled, slavish and ignorant democracy of Europe will under-work and undersell our democracy, and consequently ruin their industry. This is the free trade that some folks talk about—and calling themselves democrats, too.

I hope our democracy are too well schooled to be gulled by this doctrine; that they will tell their Congressmen, who represent them, to look to their duty.

This, then, is the upshot of my notion. We want a good currency to aid our domestic trade, and we want a good protective Tariff to keep the basis of that good currency in our possession; and if we neglect those, we become a colony, and our Independence ain't worth a snap.

Your friend, and ob'd't serv't,
JACK DOWNING, Major, &c. &c.

Strange System of Keeping Accounts.

A barber, named Linion, was brought before a London Police Court charged with having customers in his house after midnight.

The barber—'It is the fault of this person, Merlon, who is in the Court. As he has not time to be shaved during the day, he will come to be shaved late at night.'

The President—'You ought not, at all events, to disturb the public peace. There were cries issuing from your house as if you had been committing murder.'

Merlon—'He was shaving; that's almost the same thing.'

The President—'Was it you, then, Merlon, who were crying out as if you were being flayed?'

Merlon—'Yes, in fact, he was flaying me (a general laughter)—he has cut me horribly.'

The barber—'It is true, but I made a mistake.'

Merlon—'Did you not mean then to cut me?'

The barber—'I did not say that. (Prolonged laughter.) I certainly did not mean to cut so deep.' (Loud and continued laughter.)

The President—'Did you, then, cut him on purpose?'

The barber—'Indeed, I did, in the spirit of my order; you understand one does not like to be below his business.'

The President and Merlon together 'And why?'

The barber—'The whole affair is this: M. Merlon is not to be trusted as he does not pay ready money, he used to cheat me in the number of shaves for which he owed me; when he had twelve he used to say that he had only six, so that I lost both my razors, my soap, and my time; at last I devised a mode of keeping a reckoning not to be disputed.'

The President—'How was that?'

The barber—'Every time that I shave him I make a notch in his cheek; (general laughter;) when we counted up, I look at his cheek, and as many notches so many shaves; (renewed laughter) but the other day the razor turning in my hands, I made the figure too large and it was this which made him cry out and disturb the neighborhood.'

Amidst the general laughter, the barber was condemned to pay the full penalty, and the President advised him to renounce, in future, his new system of keeping accounts.

A Slight Difference.

"Mitheth Y., I come to atk you if you kin lind me your pig pen for a few dayth?"

"My pig pen? why, Mr. Fisher, what can you want with my pig pen?"

"I have juth been purchathin thome thwine—two thowth and pigh at conthabthe thale, and want to put them in your pen."

"Why, Mr. Fisher, my pen won't hold so many pigs as you have! What on airth did you buy them for?"

"I bought them for my own family uth, madam; and I'm thertain your pen will be thuffithiently largh for them."

"My pen will only hold twenty-five common-sized ones!"

"Well, if it will hold twenty-five hogth, it will thurely hold two thowth and pigh!"

"Two thowth and pigh! why, it won't hold the twentieth part of them!"

"Understand me, madam! I don't thay two thowth and pigh, but two thowth and pigh!"

"I hear you! two thousand pigs for a family of six! I think the man's demented—two thousand pigs in that pen! he's certainly crazy!"

"Mitheth Y.! I tell you again, I mean not two thowth and pigh, but two thowth and two pigh!"

"Oh—oh—Mr. Fisher, is that what you mean? My pig pen is at your service, sir?"

"I thank you, thimberly, madam!" hisped the relieved Fisher, as he started for the pig pen, in which he soon deposited his "two thowth and pigh!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

An English gentleman, in his return of property to the assessors, for taxation, wrote under the head of "Wheel Carriages"—"One barrow with one wheel, drawn by myself in the garden." The assessors returned the paper with this remark: "Asses and one-wheeled carriages are exempt from duty."

Egg Plants.—"Say, Uncle Ben, what sort of animals are them're punkins that are all over black a'most blue and a little reddish?" "Them, Jonathan, are called egg plants—vegetable eggs." "Eggs! Well, I swan, I should like to see one on'em hatched, to see what sort o'-critters a vegetable am."

"Cully, go to the meadow and catch my horse, High Olympus." "Yes, massa—don't know so much 'bout de hio, but he's limpus nuff, dat's sartin."

"What time is it, Tom?" "Just time to pay that little account you owe me." "Oh, indeed! well, I didn't think it was half so late."